

SUFFERED TEN YEARS FROM INDIGESTION

Trouble Gone, Appetite Strong, and Eats Anything Without Distress.

"I had a case of catarrh and indigestion of ten years' standing. I had been treated by the best medical men in Michigan. When I commenced taking Milks Emulsion I was in bed. I improved so fast that I kept the neighbors wondering. I am now up and working every day. My cough is gone. My appetite is great, and I can eat anything without hurting me."

—H. D. Lovell, Rockford, Mich.

Indigestion is seldom cured by "helping" the stomach digest food. Digestives, like physic pills, usually make slaves of the stomach and bowels. Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, doing away with all need of pills and physic. It promotes appetite and quickly puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. As a builder of flesh and strength, Milks Emulsion is strongly recommended to run-down nervous people, and it has produced amazing results in many cases of tuberculosis of the lungs. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are promptly relieved—usually in one day.

This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like ice cream. A truly wonderful medicine for weak, sickly children. No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Milks Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles home with you, use it according to directions and if not satisfied with results your money will be promptly refunded. Price 60c and \$1.25 per bottle. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold and recommended by all leading druggists.—(Adv.)

SHE WAS DYING OF PELLAGRA

Texas Woman Was on Deathbed and Doctor Said There Was No Hope.

Took Baughn Treatment Soon Got Better—No Symptoms Have Returned.

Mrs. H. U. McCarty, Bardwell, Tex., writes: "In the spring of 1915 I was taken with Pellagra. My doctor said there was no hope. By then I could not leave my bed any. I heard of Baughn's Pellagra Treatment and sent for it. After two or three days I began to get better and continued to get better until I got well. I am sure I would have been in my grave today if I had not got it, and no symptoms have returned." "The symptoms—hands red like sunburn, skin peeling off, sore mouth, the lips, throat and tongue a flaming red with mucus and choking; indigestion and nausea; either diarrhea or constipation. If you have Pellagra you can be cured by Baughn's Pellagra Treatment. Get big free book on Pellagra. Address: American Compounding Co., box 2025, Jasper, Ala., remembering money is refunded in any case where the treatment fails to cure.—(Adv.)



Use Cuticura For Children's Scalps

And insure good hair through life. At night rub Cuticura Ointment into partings all over scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. A clean, sweet scalp means thick healthy hair. Address: Cuticura, Dept. 21A, Boston. Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

THE MEN IN CLASS A1

A sound, healthy man is never a back number. A man can be as vigorous and able at seventy as at twenty. Condition, not years, puts you in the discard. A system weakened by overwork and careless living brings old age prematurely. The bodily functions are impaired and unpleasant symptoms appear. The weak spot is generally the kidneys. Keep them clean and in proper working condition and you will generally find yourself in Class A1. Take GOLD MEDAL Harlan Oil Capsules periodically and your system will always be in working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles supple, your mind active, and your body capable of hard work.

Don't wait until you have been rejected. Commence to be a first-class man now. Go to your druggist at once. Get a trial of GOLD MEDAL Harlan Oil Capsules. They are made of the pure, original, imported Harlan Oil—the kind your great-grandfather used. Two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Money refunded if they do not help you. Remember to ask for the imported GOLD MEDAL Brand. In three sizes, sealed packages.—(Adv.)



F. J. HARLAN

Dealer. 819 Georgia Ave. Phone M. 3537

FOR LUMBER CALL WILLINGHAM & CO. MAIN 10 and 368

LOCAL BOY Gassed IN BATTLE OF ST. MIHIEL

SERG. KAPLAN IS IMPROVING, HOWEVER.

Gives Thrilling Account of Fight in Which Huns Were Soundly Licked.

"We were giving the Germans an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth and then some. But, in the meantime, one of my men and myself were gassed and we later had to leave our company to be sent to the hospital—not before we had given the boys their hot cup of coffee, however."

Thus writes Mess Serg. G. W. Kaplan, well-known Chattanooga boy who is now convalescent in a French camp. Serg. Kaplan was recently promoted in rank. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Kaplan, 629 Magnolia street, and a member of the Eighty-second division. It will be recalled that the Eighty-second was one of the divisions which drove the Huns from the St. Mihiel salient.

The interesting letter of the young man follows:

"Sept. 30, 1918. "Dearest Mother—I haven't had a letter from you or any one else for nearly three weeks, but, although the letters are there, you are, no doubt, anxious to know why I haven't received them, so I am going to tell you."

"You have no doubt read the accounts of the 'battle of St. Mihiel' in the home papers, and I am sure you have seen the pictures of the battle. I was under the barrage at all times, and it gives me a feeling where he does not care for anything but home. Although you are nervous, nervousness gives way to peace, and you don't care what happens."

"But it was on Sunday night, Sept. 15, that we were ordered back to take up new positions that were just captured. Our company had gone ahead earlier in the day, and I was left behind with the cooks to wait for the main body to come up the line."

"We started out on time and were just going through a town when 'Fritz' must have heard us, for he opened up on us with gas shells. We were determined to keep us from going up, but we were more determined than he. I guess they were mighty sore because the good old Americans were beating them on every side. We were giving them an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, and then some."

"Not getting away from the story, one of my men and myself were gassed, and later we had to leave our company to be sent to the hospital, but not until we gave the boys their hot cup of coffee."

"It is now over two weeks since I have been in the hospital, and although I feel somewhat better, I am not entirely well yet, as I still have severe pains and headaches. But they are going to send me to a convalescent camp to rest up. I don't be alarmed, as my condition is improving."

"I am at present in Vichy, one of the most famous summer resorts in France, and it certainly is a beautiful city. It was from here that I sent you some of the news I have received by mail. I hope you have received by now."

"And now the Red Cross. They are the people that certainly deserve all the praise that is given to them. They not only keep the boys in the hospitals, but are doing all in their power to entertain them."

"Since I have been in France, this happens to be the first city in which I have come in contact with civilian Jews. Although they are French, they talk the native tongue just like we do, and they certainly are friendly toward the Americans. 'If I keep on writing, I won't have any time to write in my next letter, so I think I had better close for this time. Hoping that this letter finds everybody in the best of health at home, and with love to all, I am, 'Your loving son, 'GABRIEL'."

LEUT. LEVY SAVED

Escapes Watery Grave When Transport Otranto Goes Down.

Among those listed as saved when the transport Otranto was sunk Oct. 8 in a collision with the steamer Kashmito off the Scottish coast was Lieut. Samuel Levy, son-in-law of N. M. Silverman, 414 Cedar street, this city. Lieut. Levy, resident of Atlanta, married Miss Annie Silverman, a graduate of Chattanooga High school, and a cablegram received from Mr. Silverman from the young officer announced his safe arrival at an American rest camp in England.

Lieut. Levy is a graduate of Georgia Tech. With thirty-seven of his schoolmates he began his service with Uncle Sam at Fort McPherson, Atlanta. He was sent to Fort Monro to finish a coast artillery course. He started across a few weeks ago.

Start Tomorrow and Keep It Up Every Morning

Get in the habit of drinking a glass of hot water before breakfast.

We're not here long, so let's make our stay agreeable. Let us live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, and look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet, how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting their heads with a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a lily by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble; others who have hollow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of inside-bathing before breakfast.—(Adv.)

THE OWL AND THE SPIDER'S WEB

(Christian Science Monitor)

That, or rather the name, Ottoman, or as the Turks spell it, Osman, means "bone-breaker," and it is, appropriately enough, from Ottoman, that the Ottoman Turks, or the Osmanlians, as they call themselves, date their national existence. The name is surely appropriate to the race, for there is a race in Europe today which has held its possessions by the simple process of bone-breaking. It is surely the Ottoman. From the hills of the Balkans, the Bulgarians, from the banks of the Danube, the conquering troops of the sultans marched. Wherever they found a garden they left a desert; wherever learning flourished they ordered ignorance; the dreams of progress they stamped out with the superstitious of fatalism. They had one gospel, which contained a trinity of blood, lust and greed, and that trinity they poured into the hearts of the Ottoman. From the hills of the Balkans, the Bulgarians, from the banks of the Danube, the conquering troops of the sultans marched. 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